

SAN FRANCISCO STORE

Men's Clothing

You would not think it possible, but it is so. We can sell you a black clay worsted suit, lined with the best of material we know of—we use no other—for \$10. These suits are made with round or square corners. Ask for lot 7172.

Then we have some fancy worsted suits also with round or square corners, for \$9.75. These are made as well as our factory knows how to make clothes, and if you can't get fitted in these, no ready-made clothing will fit you. Ask for lot 6695.

Here is a particularly attractive line, the material is elegant and the workmanship superior in every way. They are cheviot suits of winter weight and we ask only \$8.50. Ask for lot 903.

The foregoing is not the only line of chevots we carry. Ask for lot 719 and see what they are. You will be pleased with them as they are nice enough for anybody to wear. We have marked the price on these \$10.50 just for a surprise.

Young Men's Clothing

We are selling twice as much young men's clothing this year as we did a year ago. This must mean that what we sold last year suited a lot of young men, and they have been telling their friends about it. Yes, and it means that our stock this year is just new and nobby enough to catch them anyway.

Ask to See Some of These

- Single-breasted sack suits, brown mixed cheviot, strong or faint plaid as you choose.
- Double-breasted sack suit, brown heringbone cheviot.
- Single-breasted sack suit, fashionable collar, double-breasted vest. Gray and red mixed, making a broken plaid.
- Single-breasted sack suit, with double-breasted vest of gray Scotch plaid cheviot.
- Single-breasted sack suit, with double-breasted vest; gray cheviot with overplaid of green.
- Single-breasted sack suit, fine check worsted.
- Some of these are pretty gay, some are quiet—just like young men.

Boys' Clothing

Somebody's small boy is going to be mightily satisfied with himself when his mamma gets him one of those new cape coats that have just come. We don't make any money to speak of on these, but we have to do something to stop some people from buying cotton. Now, whether he is three or fourteen years of age, he shall have one for \$2.35. Don't believe it? Well come in and see, and ask for lot 3932.

Just another word about the boys. Do you want your little fellow to look real swell? If so, we have a line of boys' blue serge double-breasted suits, ages from 7 to 14, that are positively beautiful. These suits, including an extra pair of pants, we are going to sell this week for \$6.00. We won't tell you how we can afford it for the story would be too long for our space. Ask particularly for lot 17483.

If the above price is too high, ask for lot 17482. These are suits of a gray mixture, including an extra pair of pants, for \$3.75. They are dressy and are sure to delight the proud little wearer. Don't fail to examine them.

Overcoats

Our assortment is a surprise. Portlanders would come down to price and purchase these.

LOT 7340.—Men's covert cloth overcoats \$9.50. Stylish and astonishingly low price.

LOT 8010.—Men's blue beaver overcoats, \$9.00. If you say you can duplicate these for the money anywhere else, it would be a statement hard to believe.



490 Commercial Street,

Astoria, Oregon.

AND THEIR SONS FOUGHT TOGETHER

How the Union of North and South Has been Cemented.

SAN JUAN AND THE LUZON

In Wiping Out the Sectional Lines the Nation Finds Compensation for Cost of the War.

Edward E. Clark:
Captain Marion B. Safford, an Alabama boy and a West Pointer, was shot and instantly killed Saturday while leading a detachment of his regiment, the Thirtieth United States Infantry, in a charge at the battle of Novolota, Philippine Islands. The part that the South has borne in the Spanish struggle and in the far eastern conflict, which is its outgrowth, is brought to attention with an accentuated interest by the death of this soldier of Dixie. It is true that some of the states below the Mason and Dixon line had some difficulty in filling their quotas of enlisted men, but of a truth the southern officers have borne their full share of the heat and burden of the fray. Since the war of secession there has been a feeling at West Point and in the army that the sons of the men who followed the stars and bars from Ball's Bluff to Appomattox would have the coming of a foreign war in which they might fight under the folds of the stars and stripes.

The long list of the officers killed and wounded during the struggles of the last eighteen months includes a large share of southern names. As large a share of the names known to the South-land may be found in the list of the officers of the army and navy who during the same time have distinguished themselves for heroism. Safford, killed Saturday at the head of his men, claimed the same Alabama home as does Hobson of Merrimac fame. Worth Bagley, the only naval officer killed during the Spanish war came from North Carolina. A negro was killed by a fragment of the shell which struck Bagley down. The dying ensign asked that the negro receive the first care. Victor Blue, southerner and Annapolis graduate, dared the fate that overtook Nathan Hale during the revolu-

tionary war by traversing with a single companion the island of Porto Rico and subsequently reporting to the American authorities the disposition of the island's defensive forces. Andrew S. Rowan, Virginian and West Pointer, dared death in a similar way by piercing to the heart of Cuba before any other American soldier had set foot on its soil.

Twenty years ago there entered West Point with the writer of this article two southern boys—William E. Shipp and William H. Smith. They met each other for the first time as they left the ferry boat to toll up the steep hill leading to the hotel. Their orders of appointments as cadets gave them until the next day to report for examination. The two young southerners occupied the same room at the hotel; they passed their examinations together; they went together during the troublesome months of pleb camp; they roomed together during the four years of their cadet course, and finally joined the same regiment as second lieutenants, the Tenth United States cavalry. We used to speak of Smith and Shipp as Damon and Pythias, and more than once it was jocosely remarked that in order to carry the comradeship to a dramatic end they ought to die together. Smith and Shipp were shot and killed within five minutes while they were leading their dismounted black troopers up the slopes of San Juan hill.

During the time that I spent at the United States military academy Shipp was my close friend. For a year he and his roommate's quarters were close to mine. One day, forgetting the fact that Shipp was from North Carolina, I loaned him Abner W. Tourgee's "A Fool's Errand." The scene of the book is laid in Shipp's home, and many of his friends and relatives are roundly abused in it. Shipp read the story and said: "The man who wrote this story had unreasoning hatred in his heart. I hope to show him some day that some love of country is possible in the despised place."

The fulfillment of this hope came when he fell sword in hand on the hill of San Juan.

In the same West Point class with Cadets Shipp and Smith was John W. Heard of Mississippi. Heard is now a captain in the Third United States cavalry. On the way to take part in the battles before Santiago the transport command to which Heard and his immediate command were assigned ran close to a point of land where a large party of Spaniards were in ambush. The deck of the transport was swept by Mauser bullets for half an hour. It was necessary to transmit orders from forward to aft. This could only be done by the appointment of a man to do the duty. Every step of the messenger's way was one of imminent danger, though this fact at first was not realized. Two men were ordered to the dangerous du-

ty, and they were both shot in quick succession. Captain Heard said: "I'll ask no more of my men to expose themselves. Give me your orders." For twenty minutes he carried messages from one end of the vessel to the other, though Mauser bullets cut his blouse, splattered the deck and splintered the railings about him. Every stride of his way was marked out by the leaden volleys, yet he came through unscathed. He now wears the medal of honor given "For Valor."

In the blood of its sons in Cuba and the Philippines the union of North and South has been cemented. In the wiping out of sectional lines the nation finds full compensation for the cost of the war.

PREHISTORIC DIGGINGS.

Evidence of Former Gold Mining in the Yukon Region.

One of the returned Klondikers tells the Portland Telegram of some statements made to him by a member of the Northwest mounted police, which, if accurate, throw some light on the early history of the Yukon regions.

The question of whether the northern gold diggings were worked generations ago had not been satisfactorily answered although more than one authority had asserted that they were. There is no doubt of the existence of evidence of the fact that the country has a prehistoric story. That much is conceded. But as to less ancient relations of the Klondike there exists more of guesswork than fact on which to base a conception of what has been.

According to the Yukon policeman there is a creek running into the Yukon river about three miles below Rink rapids on which very recently have been found extensive diggings, partially worked. It is presumed more than 100 years ago. The supposition is that the men who dug gold at this spot were either Hudson Bay Company men or Russians. Five Fingers is just seven miles above. The location is described as being near the creek's confluence with the Tatchee river, no name being given to the creek.

Time has made its effacements in the vicinity. Especially is this so with the Tatchee river, between which and the unnamed creek lies only a range of hills. The Tatchee is presumed to have been in prehistoric days the main Lewis or Yukon river, before the water worked itself through Five Fingers and created the present Yukon. Nothing remains of the once mighty Tatchee, but a bed of gravel over which passes an insignificant stream. Gold is found all through the gravel. To get to bedrock would be next to impossible. The hillsides sloping on the old river bed have never been prospected, and the Dawson says he thinks these hills will at some future day be the center of a greater mining camp than Dawson.

AN ODD COURT-MARTIAL.

Tried to Obey Love and Duty at Once.

A naval court-martial, the record of which has just been received at the navy department in Washington, has decided the question whether an enlisted man on guard is neglecting his duty in making love to a girl, says the Boston Globe.

Corporal Thomas Scanlon of the marine corps was the accused. Corporal Scanlon was marching his beat outside of an officer's residence at League Island and navy yard, near Philadelphia, when a servant girl in the officer's household joined him. The officer came upon the couple suddenly, much to the confusion of both, as Corporal Scanlon had his arm around the maid's waist.

Charges of unsoldierly conduct and neglect of duty were preferred by the officer against Corporal Scanlon. A court-martial was ordered, much to the astonishment of Corporal Scanlon, who, being a soldier, could not understand why he was not privileged to make love to a pretty girl at any and at all times.

Several interesting questions were involved in the case. Was it unseemly to make love to a girl while on guard? Was Corporal Scanlon neglecting public or private property in standing guard before an officer's residence? Can a soldier keep his arm around a girl and his eye on property which he is charged with guarding at the same time?

The court did not undertake to answer these questions except by inference. It returned a verdict of "not guilty" on all charges and specifications, which the navy department has interpreted to mean that love-making and guard duty synchronously are not inconsistent with military law.

The department evidently indorses this view, as Secretary Long has approved the verdict of the court-martial and ordered that Corporal Scanlon be restored to duty.

FORTUNE IN SWAMP LAND.

B. F. Gifford of Jasper county, Ind., has given a remarkable example of what may be done in the reclaiming of swamp lands. Some years ago Gifford obtained from the State of Indiana deeds to 23,000 acres of swamp land at a very small price. For five years he kept a steam dredge, working day and night, with the result that more than seventy-five miles of main ditches were dug. Several hundred miles of the drains cross and recross these ditches, and today the profits on the land are enormous.

Last year Gifford raised more than 1,000,000 bushels of corn, 400,000 bushels of unusually fine onions, great quantities of other vegetables and a very and cured his piles of long standing large hay crop. So remarkable has been the development of the land that Gifford has thought it necessary to build

a railroad to the center of his farm. This road connects with the Indiana, Illinois and Iowa line, which takes the produce into Chicago.

There are 250 tenants on the farm, each of whom has a comfortable five-room house. The reclaiming of such a valuable tract furnishes an impressive lesson on the resources of land generally regarded as unavailable. Of course, it requires a large amount of money successfully to carry out a work of this kind, but, in the end, the profits are sure.

Without knowing it, or having the faintest comprehension of it, the fault lies with the mother. Too many women enter upon the responsibilities of wifehood and motherhood while suffering from weakness and disease of the delicate and important organs that make wifehood and motherhood possible. A woman who suffers in this way cannot be a capable wife and a competent mother. Before entering upon the duties and responsibilities of these positions, she should see to it that her health, both general and local, is thoroughly restored. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all medicines for this purpose. It acts directly on the sensitive organs concerned, making them strong, healthy and vigorous. It promotes regularity of the functions, allays irritation and inflammation, heals ulceration, checks unnatural and exhausting drains and soothes pain. It tones and builds up the shattered nerves. It turns the dangers and pains of maternity into safety and ease. It is a medicine that is intended for this one purpose only and is good for no other. Dealers sell it and no honest dealer will suggest a substitute.

"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription did me so much good that to-day I am well again and stronger than I have been for years," writes Mrs. Alice Locke of Wise, Iudella Co., Mich. "I have a baby one year old and as fat and healthy as one could wish to see. I took two bottles of 'Favorite Prescription.' I keep Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets in the house all the time. My family take no other kind of pills."

Although men are accused for not knowing their own weakness, yet perhaps as few know their own strength. It is in men as in soils, where sometimes there is a vein of gold which the owner knows not of.

Joseph Stockford, Hodgdon, Me., healed a sore running for seventeen years and cured his piles of long standing by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cures all skin diseases. For sale by Charles Rogers.



President King, Farmer's Bank, Brooklyn, Mich., has used DeWitt's Little Early Riser in his family for years. Says they are the best. These famous little pills cure constipation, biliousness and all liver and bowel troubles. Sold by Chas. Rogers.

There is no excellence without great labor.

"It did me more good than anything I ever used. My dyspepsia was of months' standing; after eating it was terrible. Now I am well," writes S. B. Keener, Holsington, Kan., of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat. Sold by Chas. Rogers, druggist.

Let thy attire be comely, but not costly.

Eat plenty, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will digest what you eat. It cures all forms of dyspepsia and stomach troubles. E. R. Gamble, Vernon, Tex., says: "It relieved me from the start and cured me. It is now my ever lasting friend." Sold by Chas. Rogers.

Justice to merit does weak aid afford.

"When our boys were almost dead from whooping cough, our doctor gave One Minute Cough Cure. They recovered rapidly," writes P. B. Bellas, Argyle, Pa. It cures coughs, colds, grippe, and all throat troubles. Sold by Chas. Rogers, druggist.

Nature is stronger than education.

"I wish to express my thanks to the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, for having put on the market such a wonderful medicine," says W. W. Masling, of Beaumont, Texas. There are thousands of mothers whose children have been saved from attacks of dysentery and cholera infantum who most also feel thankful. It is for sale by Chas. Rogers.

Great men are not always wise.

For many years science has studied liquors. Result the whole world uses whiskey. It has proven the best stimulant and does not injure nerves and tissues like coca wines and other drugged compounds. And Harper Whiskey is the ideal whiskey. Sold by Foad & Stokes Co., Astoria Oregon.

Prosperity doth best discover vice; but adversity doth best discover virtue.

Millions of dollars is the value placed by Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., on the life of her child, which she saved from croup by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It cures all coughs, colds and throat and lung troubles. For sale by Charles Rogers.

"If you scour the world you will never find a remedy equal to One Minute Cough Cure," says Editor Fackler, of the Micanopy, Fla. "Hunter," it cured his family of LaGrippe and saved thousands from pneumonia, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung troubles. Sold by Chas. Rogers.

The wise man flatters the fool, but the fool flatters himself.

The "Plow Boy Preacher," Rev. J. Kirkman, Belle River, Ill., says, "After suffering from Bronchial or lung trouble for ten years, I was cured by One Minute Cough Cure. It is all that is claimed and more." It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. Sold by Chas. Rogers, druggist.

Delays breed dangers; nothing so perilous as procrastination.

On the 19th of December, 1897, Rev. S. A. Donahoe, pastor of M. E. Church, South, Ft. Pleasant, W. Va., contracted a severe cold, which was attended from the beginning by violent coughing. He says: "After resorting to a number of so-called 'specifics,' usually kept in the house, to no purpose, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. I most cheerfully recommend it to the public." For sale by Chas. Rogers.

Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined.

During the winter of 1897 Mr. James Reed, one of the leading citizens and merchants of Clay, Clay Co., W. Va., struck his leg against a cake of ice in such a manner as to bruise it severely. It became very much swollen and pained him so badly that he could not walk without the aid of crutches. He was treated by physicians, and used several kinds of liniment and two and a half gallons of whiskey in bathing it, but nothing gave any relief until he began using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This brought almost a complete cure in a week's time and he believes that had he not used this remedy his leg would have had to be amputated. Pain Balm is unequalled for sprains, bruises and rheumatism. For sale by Chas. Rogers.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRAUX,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.